

Kenneth R. Lind

CD 434

My name is Ellen S. Kiever. Today is September 23rd, 2008. We are at the Uintah County Library Regional History Center. We are talking with Ken Lind, he will share some history on himself and what he remembers about his grandfather, Abner Richins.

Ellen: Okay Ken before we get started on Abner, I would like you to tell me about your birth, your father, your mother, about where you were born.

Ken: I was born August 26, 1933 in Glines Ward, Vernal, Utah. My Aunt Berthie was a midwife.

Ellen: Berthie who?

Ken: Batty. Goldie and Raymond Lind are my parents. Farris Lind, my only brother, was killed in World War II, in the Philippine Islands by a Japanese suicide plane. The first ship to be sunk was hit by a suicide plane and he was on that ship. My family came from Denmark, Abner Richins and family came from England and Eliza Lind came from England.

Ellen: When you were a young man, young boy, tell me a little about your school. Did you have a favorite teacher? Did you have a favorite subject?

Ken: I really thought that Karl Preece was a very fine principle down at Naples School.

Ellen: Did he teach you also? Was he one of your teachers?

Ken: Hum-hah.

Ellen: At what grade did he teach you?

Ken: Sixth grade.

Ellen: Did you like school?

Ken: I liked school really well.

Ellen: Did you have a favorite subject?

Ken: I always liked history. I always enjoyed history.

Ellen: Did you know what you wanted to be when you grew up?

Ken: Well, I wanted to be just a rancher, which I've been doin' most of my life; cept' for the years that I worked in the oil field and on the pipelines and on the dynamite crew on the twin drills putting it the holes for the dynamite.

Ellen: So you have had a little experience with explosives. Do you have all ten fingers?

Ken: Yeah! My childhood memories are at Abner Richins place, we ran around the yard when I was a small boy and eating my grandmother's wonderful homemade bread with honey on it that Grandpa raised in his beehives.

Ellen: He was in the honey business? Tell me how Elmer Lind ties in.

Ken: He was my uncle. Louis was his father.

Ellen: Was he your grandfather's brother?

Ken: Elmer Lind? Well, Abner Richens

Ellen: Oh! Elmer Lind and Abner Richens, were they related?

Ken: No! Lewis Lind came from Denmark and Grandpa Richins came from England?

Ellen: Have you always lived in Vernal?

Ken: I have worked in California for a while on a pushcat loadin' scrapers.

Ellen: What is a pushcat?

Ken: A pushcat pushes a scraper, the big dirt movers.

Ellen: So did you work on construction or roads?

Ken: Mainly roads.

Ellen: Where you married at that time?

Ken: No, that was before I got married.

Ellen: So, what took you to California? What period of time was this?

Ken: Well, it was right after high school. I graduated from high school in 1952. It was about 1955 that I went to California

Ellen: Did you decide that you didn't want to be in Vernal anymore?

Ken: Oh, I just went out there and I went over into Los Angeles and it was too crowded. I didn't like California, so I came home after awhile. You know, I don't like California. I was there at Sacramento. It wasn't too bad.

Ellen: Sacramento is up in the mountains. There is a question I would like to ask. When you were growing up do you remember any sounds of growing up?

Ken: Sounds?

Ellen: Sounds?

Ken: I remember when I was born!

Ellen: You do?

Ken: I do!

Ellen: Well, tell me about it.

Ken: Well, (giggles) all I remember it was just like coming down the shoot and coming out into the world.

Ellen: Really, you remember that!

Ken: I remember that.

Ellen: Well, that is interesting. Your Aunt Bertha was there? How is she related to all the other Batty's.

Ken: Well, Charlie Batty came here from over there around Heber.

Ellen: Wallsburg.

Ken: And he is not related to these other Batty's here. He was a sheep herder and he married my Aunt Bertha.

Ellen: What was Bertha's maiden name?

Ken: Richins. She was the oldest one in the family

Ellen: Which way do I spell Richins, with an I or an E.

Ken: Arthur's kids spell it with an I and Abner's kids spell it with an E. I don't know why there is a difference. I think they just wanted to be different.

Ellen: Do you think all the Richens-Richins are all related?

Ken: Well, they are all related. The Arthur's, he is one of those on the photograph and Oscar stayed in Pleasant Grove, Albert went back and Arthur had a quite a large family but Ashel Manwaring bought Arthur's, Albert's old place and he [Arthur] went back to Pleasant Grove. That is where High Country Subdivision is located in Naples.

Ellen: Now there is a Richin's place on the corner of 2500 South and 500 East.

Ken: Yeah. That is Grandpa's old place, ya, you can see his garage there. He rode a horse into the valley and went back and got his two brothers and my grandmother and it took them ten days to get here. That old garage there, he had a nice car that he drove into Salt Lake City, out of that garage. You can see that garage there still.

Ellen: What happened to the car?

Ken: Well, I don't know, It might be in it.

Ellen: You've not been there to see. Did they sell the place?

Ken: Yeah, they sold it and I don't know who lives there now.

Ellen: There are a lot of trees there on that place. It is manicured and well kept.

Ken: Yeah, you can get a photograph of that old garage if you want to.

Ellen: We'll try to do that.

Ken: Oh, you live out there around High Country.

Ellen: No, I live out further than High Country. I go that way home everyday.

Ellen: Anyway, let's get back to you for just a little while longer. You holidays, did you have much fun at holidays.

Ken: Oh, I remember Christmas really well and my parents always bought me a lot of stuff. I remember my brother was there and he was killed when he was nineteen years old. I have no sisters. But we had a nice Christmas when he was alive and my mother she cried every morning when I would wake up and every night when I went to sleep for six months after he was killed.

Ellen: That is a sad thing for her to have to go through. Did that affect your dad also?

Ken: Not too much. He is more introverted. My son, David, when he was one year old I got custody of him and mother raised him. She said, "Well, he kind of takes the place of Farris." She sent him on a mission and she sent him to college. She was really good to David.

Ellen: So she sent him on a mission, did she encourage you to go on a mission?

Ken: Yea!

Ellen: And did you go?

Ken: No! I was too busy chasin' around drinking whiskey and stealing watermelon.

Ellen: Do you wish you would have gone?

Ken: No!

Ellen: You don't regret that at all, huh?

Ken: And you grandfather, Abner Richens, conversed with the Lord all the time, never went to Church.

Ellen: Oh, he didn't.

Ken: Never went to Church.

Ellen: Was he baptized?

Ken: Oh, he was a member of the Church. He sent a boy on a mission. Lynn went on a mission. Lynn Richens.

Ellen: Okay, is Lorn is brother?

Ken: Lorn is Lynn's boy. Yea, there was Bertha, Lydia, Ray, John, Lynn, and Jennie, George and Goldie. She is my mother.]

Ellen: They had a large family.

Ken: Yea, then there was a little boy that was born real young, he lived to be about two-years-old and died. His marker is up there by his parents. [Fredrick A. Richens 1887-1888]

Ellen: Did all of his children stay around here to live and work?

Ken: Lydi and Charlie Iverson moved to Provo and they are buried out there. The rest of them are all buried here.

Ellen: They married within the Valley and stayed here.

Ken: Yea. Charlie Iverson was from here and in fact, I was born and raised in his old home. He had a daughter named Bessie and she was dating a guy that she didn't like so he moved them all to Provo, Ivan, Bessie and Myrtle. Then Bessie ended marrying Jack Mylin who was an alcoholic, worthless, no account rascal. The guy that she was going to marry was really a nice fellow, his name was Lloyd Henry.

Ellen: Well, it might come to you. About this house, where were you raised?

Ken: Right down there in Naples on 2000 East and 2150 South.

Ellen: Right down there around the Olsen's.

Ken: Right next door there.

Ellen: So how does Hazel tie in with you.

Ken: She is just a good friend.

Ellen: When you were growing, let's go back a little bit, what kind of, well, that was quite a load for you as far as helping with the chores wasn't it.

Ken: We were full time farmers, he and I. I will never forget the time when he was in the Navy and he, well father and I were stacking shocks of grain in piles and the next thing I realized is that there was three of us. He had hitchhiked in he was there a helping us. He was engaged to a gal named Alice Murdock. Lyle Remington raised her. She was from somewhere else.

Ellen: Was he the Remington that lived up in Glines in that old brick home on 1500 West.

Ken: Yes. Lyle built a home for his son right there just north of there. But anyway, he was killed and she married a guy named Alvin Mackey. They sent four children on a mission and

Alice Mackey worked in the Jordan River Temple for years. She always came there and Alvin would be with her and she would say that she wanted to have Farris in the next life. He would be right there taking it all in. I don't know how he did it. She died about two year ago of Alzheimer's. He took really good care of her all her years.

Ellen: That is real dedication. So did she ever get sealed to brother, Ferris?

Ken: No, not that I know of.

Ellen: You was a full-time farmer when you were growing up?

Ken: Oh yes, I remember my father cutting grain with the team. We would go out with the team and haul hay and I would pile it on top of the stack on top of the load.

Ellen: Was this just loose hay that you worked with.

Ken: Yea. We would go down to the hay derrick and he would put the slings up and I would pull the slings up with the horse.

Ellen: Do you remember what kind of derrick you had?

Ken: Yea, it was a A-framed derrick.

Ellen: You had chores to do before you went to school.

Ken: Oh, I had a whole mess of bum lambs to feed.

Ellen: Did you make friends with any of your lambs?

Ken: No, not to good of friends. They all grew up and went off to market.

Ellen: Was your father in the sheep business?

Ken: Well, he had a lot of sheep and later he had cattle and I have cattle now.

Ellen: Where do you keep your cattle now?

Ken: Out on the ranch on 2000 East.

Ellen: Okay, I know where you live right off from the Highway there in Naples and there is not enough space at your house.

Ken: I own all the land from there down to [Ashley] Creek, 100 acres.

Ellen: Wow! Did you own the land where the subdivision is that you live in?

Ken: Yea! We build all those houses.

Ellen: How many cows do you have now?

Ken: About 60 head.

Ellen: Do you send some to market or what happens to your herd?

Ken: I sell the calves to Greg McKee in the fall.

Ellen: Tell me about your married life.

Ken: Well, I married Renea Richardson when she was about fifteen years old.

Ellen: How old were you?

Ken: I was twenty-five. I had just come back from California.

Ellen: Boy, you just rocked that cradle didn't you.

Ken: Yea, [and he giggles]. This is Dennis, Daris and David's mother. Then she decided, well her mother went down to Apache Junction, Arizona. They went down there and they took my boys and I went down there with Ray Richardson and I kidnapped those boys and he drove all night and I brought them home and I got custody of them. I have had them ever since.

Ellen: Wow! Tell me how you kidnapped those boys.

Ken: Well, she was off partying. Her little brother, Russell, and he was babysitting. We just went up there and carried them down the stairs and left.

Ellen: Now Ray Richardson, was that her father?

Ken: Her uncle. Ray Richardson, Lula Richardson's first husband,

Ellen: Now your youngest boy, you said you had custody since he was one year old.

Ken: He was a year old, he would keep falling down their stairs and he was bruised from one end to the other, falling down those stairs. I brought him home and my mother raised him and I pretty well raised the other two boys. I married Sheila [Mitchell] and she had four children. There was LeAnn, Shauna, Andrew, and Karen and I adopted those children. They are very good kids. They call me dad and always have. And then there was four children born to Sheila and I. There was Steve, Rick, Loretta, and Camille. I raised eleven kids in that old house. Well ten, my mother raised David across the street. He didn't like Sheila. She wasn't very good to him. She wasn't good to my kids at all but I was good to good to hers.

Ellen: Shelia lived in Maeser when I was a little girl. We were all in Maeser 1st Ward. I remember LeAnn and Shauna. Her kids weren't very old when she married you.

Ken: Andy was four years old and he was the youngest. LeAnn was about ten or eleven. Shauna and Dennis was the same age. I always called them my twins.

Ellen: You had twins the easy way.

Ken: Ken giggles. And then she passed away in 1991 and I married Gladys Joan Karren Winn. She had been a Karren and I had dated her in high school. She had cancer and they took her in and treated her. While she was there, Mel Gray, her second husband divorced her. While she was

in the hospital, he divorced her. Then she and I were married three and a half years and then that cancer came back.

Ellen: Pauline is your step-daughter.

Ken: She is my daughter. She was sealed to Joan and I. David and Pauline were both sealed to Joan and I. Were you sealed to Sheila, also. But she stepped out on me and so that put an end to that.

Ellen: Well, not necessarily. Unless you have that sealing canceled it is still there.

Ken: Ken giggles. Well, she is the mother to eight of my children so...

Ellen: She has always got the opportunity to repent and ask for your forgiveness.

Ken: You know I will never forget at the funeral home, she said, I remember her voice coming to me and she said, "Ken, don't let me go." So I will hang on to here mainly for the children's sake. I had thirty thousand dollars in the bank, one day I went up there to cash a check and they said well you don't have any money in the bank. There was an old con-artist named Lynn McDonald talked her out of all that thirty thousand dollars. That is when the oil shale bust hit and there was no work. I had to go to work in the mountains building cabins and in Colorado.

Ellen: You looked everywhere for work.

Ken: Yea, as a carpenter. And a it was really hard on the kids. We had a hard time making enough money to feed em' and clothe em' cause she spent all that money. Anyway, that was a long time ago.

Ellen: That was along time ago and you probably have your thirty thousand back in the bank.

Ken: It took a little while but I did.

Ellen: Tell me about Vernal when you were growing up.

Ken: Well, I remember there were three theaters; there was the Main, the Vernal and the Vogue. The Vogue was across the street. I remember that Uncle Robert Hunting, Jennie's husband, came there one time and he said, "We are going to the movies." I was so excited that I was running across the room and bouncing around and kicked the stove and the stove lid come open, the big old wood stove that we used to heat the house, and my mother was kind of angry at me. I remember when we used to go down the river with Grandpa and all the family. We had this big old net and went out in this area of the river and brought home a whole lot of fish on to the bank. There was fish there for everybody for along time. The whole family enjoyed singing while we were down at the river.

Ellen: So did you come to town often?

Ken: Well, yes, once I got my automobile, I drove to school, at the High School. It was where the swimming pool is now. (200 South 600 West)

Ellen: So you had a car in High School? Was that a rarity?

Ken: Well, I used to have to haul Blaine Goodrich and Terry Anderson and their girlfriends around. We went places together. You know Terry Anderson?

Ellen: Yea, and you didn't have a girlfriend in all this?

Ken: Well yea! I had one or two but they always had steadies and I was always changing girlfriends. Terry used to date AnnGayla Chivers back then. She lived up there by the cemetery. Verdin Goodrich he married one of em'. Then there was Erma that was my age and then there was Durell Chivers, the Chiropractor. He is in Southern Utah now. Erma is dead, she died of Lung Cancer. She was a wild one. She smoked and drank The one that married Verdin and AnnGayla were very nice gals.

Ellen: Okay, you told me that you had a snort or two every once and a while.

Ken: Oh, there was a bootlegger down there, about well across the road from where the Top Stop is now, back in that field. I would go down and buy whiskey from him.

Ellen: Really, there was a bootlegger there?

Ken: Yeah!

Ellen: The law didn't ever catch up with him?

Ken: I don't know, maybe they went there to buy their whiskey. Ken giggles. I think Carl Staley used to drink pretty heavy.

Ellen: Okay, Carl Staley, was he a police officer?

Ken: Yea.

Ellen: Do you remember who the Sheriff was at that time?

Ken: Yea, I remember him well, Herb Snyder. Herb Snyder was a good old boy. I remember one time, well, I was a kind of intoxicated and they hauled me into the clink and Herb would take me up to the café and we'd eat a nice meal and he treated me real fine. And then they bailed me out. I spent two or three nights there. I used to drink heavy. I don't any more but I did then, just playin' around. I never was addicted to alcohol. When my oldest son, Dennis, was down where Ralph Dart used to live there was a pond. That is where Bill and Harriet Richardson live. He almost drowned there and they called Herb and he went down there and Dennis was almost gone. He was able to bring him back, saved his life. He spent the night in the hospital. Mother and I were there with him and Ranae was off partying. She liked to party. But anyway, partying is what killed her. She has been dead ever since 1985. She got this bad flu and took cold medication and alcohol and the combination killed her. She died before Sheila did. Sheila and Joan both died of cancer.

Ellen: You have had your share of sadness.

Ken: Well, yea I guess so. It was really sad when Joan died. That is where I met Sylvia. She was the hospice nurse that took care of her.

Ellen: So are you married again?

Ken: Yea!

Ellen: I didn't know you were married again. So you are married to a lady named Sylvia.

Ken: Yea! Sylvia Martinez. I have been married for ten years come this October.

Ellen: You never get your anniversaries confused do you?

Ken: I remember Sylvia and my anniversaries and her birthday really well. She has three children. There is Loni, and Adrian and Gabriel and Luke. And there is David Juarez; she was married to Robert Juarez first. David Juarez doesn't have any. Joan has two boys named James and Jevin and she never did get married. She just had boyfriends.

Ellen: You have done really well to remember all these kids. You have a lot of children and a lot of grandchildren and probably great-grandchildren, right.

Ken: How about eighteen! Nine boys and nine girls in children, I claim them all.

Ellen: Sure you do. You worry about them and pray for each of them.

Ken: Yea, that little Jevin and I get out and play baseball all the time. He is five years old and I pitch him the ball and he can hit right-handed or left-handed. He is really good. He usually knocks it back to me so I can pitch it to him again.

Ellen: Did you play ball in school?

Ken: Played football. I never was good a baseball or basketball. I was to short for basketball and to clumsy for baseball. I played on the ward teams. I played on the high school football team. Yea I was really doin' good til' a big old boy stepped on my hand and broke it. That was the end of my football.

Ellen: You had arthritis set in that hand.

Ken: I don't have no arthritis it is just broke.

Ellen: Oh! (Ken shows me his hand and it is very twisted and gnarled.) How have you managed? You have been a carpenter and little this and a little that all of you life, How have you managed?

Ken: I can still run a chain saw or a nail gun. That hand is numb. He was a big old boy, his name was Lloyd Freestone.

Ellen: Somebody from here stepped on you hand, your own team mate.

Ken: We were playin' practice that day. I was wide received and I was pretty good.

Ellen: You're good at everything you do.

Ken: Well not baseball or basketball. I played a little with the ward team and I wasn't very good but I was good at football. I could tackle, run the football, and do any of it.

Ellen: You were probably a fast runner?

Ken: Um humm.... I thought I was pretty fast down there in Naples and this little girl named Peggy Smuin, she came and she said, "I'll bet I can outrun you." I said, "Well, okay. You probably can." Anyway, they lined us up there and we ran around the track and she was ten yards ahead of me. We giggled.

Ellen: Was this Marie Smuin's daughter?

Ken: She was a sister to Rex Smuin.

Ellen: She just passed away last year.

Ken: Yes,

Ellen: She was a fast runner, huh.

Ken: Oh man!

Ellen: Was you impressed?

Ken: Well yes, I was impressed?

Ellen: Was you embarrassed?

Ken: No, not too much. I didn't care.

Ellen: Did you enjoy dancing? Did you go to the dances in High School?

Ken: Yah, I remember I took Bonita Freestone to Junior Prom. I did a little dancing. After I married Joan, by then, she loved to dance and we would go to the Golden Age Center and dance every Friday. I got really good with the jitter-bug while she and I were dancing.

Ellen: Did you share your dances with all those other ladies that had to sit on the wall?

Ken: Well, they would line up to dance with her. She was so good. So I'd dance with other ladies. We had a lot of fun. Then it was sad when she died. She was up to a dance and the cancer came back on her, she slipped and fell and so that was the end of her dancing and so I took her home and that was the end of her dancing. The she went out to Jack and Arlene Chivers place and she played the piano. That was the last time she played the piano. She got to where she couldn't play it. She used to play the piano and Sherry would play the organ and Dixie would lead the singing. At that time I was pretty active in the church for her sake. Then we went up to the Golden Corral and she filled this big old plate full of food. She couldn't eat any of it. We used to go up there, Grant Southam and LaPreal and I and we would eat sunday dinner together and then Red Hatch and Sherry and I would go up quite often. But, she couldn't eat anymore and gradually she passed away. She was in a lot of pain. Sherry said that we needed to get hospice. So we got hospice and Sylvia was the chief nurse.

Ellen: So you knew Joan while you were growing up.

Ken: Oh yea, I dated her.

Ellen: Did the Karren's always live right there on the Highway [40]. They had that old resthome on the highway.

Ken: Well, yea and right next door was their home. They just put a plywood roof on it and all the windows are out of it. Lawrence Karren built that house. He was Joan's dad and he was a nice guy. I built Verna's home. Last I knew her granddaughter lived in it, Mike Karren's daughter, the oldest one, Rebecca and her husband.

Ellen: You talked with me about going to Hazel Olsen and gather history of Abner Richens, Why don't you tell me about Abner Richens and what you remember about him.

Ken: Well, Hazel knew as well as anybody and I never got into it until about five years back. Hazel was telling me about the time he was hurt and he went into the garden and all the flowers were face down and this angel said, "Well take a look at those flowers." He took a look and the flowers and it was a face of a child and he didn't want to come back, he liked it there, but the angel said that you've got to go back and heal those children.

Ellen: Okay, now he was sick and passed away?

Ken: Well, he got hurt up on the mountain, up on the ridge up there he was cutting wood and run a cedar, he hit a rock and throwed him off on a cedar and they come home without him and George and Lynn and John went and got Albert and Arthur and they went back and got him. They operated on him on the kitchen table with no anesthetic. Dr Hullinger did the operation. He went to the other side up into heaven and he was told that he needed to come back. They had to take his entrails out and get all the cedar berries and dirt and sew em' back in. He had to wear a truss from then on for the rest of his life. Then he started to heal the children. He would get the brethren, Bill Gardiner, he lives over there where, north of where that old brick house was. I can't remember who lives there now, it seems like a McConkie. Anyway, he would get on his horse and go there and he would say, "Well, I got to go." He (Bill Gardiner) would say, "Where we goin'?" He would say, "I don't know but I have instruction." He said that he had this little one horse buggy, a two seater, and they went down the road and Abner says, "Turn left here or turn right here" eventually they would get to a house and go in and they were needed there. They would treat the ill.

Ellen: Would he do anything medically?

Ken: He had a little pouch of medicine that the angels taught him to make and he would usually us it.

Ellen: Is this the Black Salve that I have heard about?

Ken: Well it is similar. But anyway, he would rather Brother Gardiner would anoint the child and he would give him a blessing and then put the ointment on his wounds if it was an appendix problem like Kermit Harrison had. Now Kermit Harrison, the doctors would not operate on him cause he had a bad heart, so Arthur got Grandpa to go down there and he took two fingers and poked right there (where his appendix were) and poured some of that in and Kermit was soon healed. Also, Grandpa had the power of perception. He was called to go find a little Goodrich boy who was washed down the river. He would always go and converse with the Lord and then he went out there and he said, "You'll find him right down there on that bend and he is under that brush and don't take any ladies with you." He was washed down the Evacuation Wash on White River and all the clothes would be gone from his body except for one sock and the vultures will have pecked his eyes out and that is exactly how they found him. Then he went on over to Farm

Creek Mountain, there was a boy lost over there and I think Brother Gardiner went with him. They went together a lot. They got over there and it was cold and he had this big coat on and he started putting sandwiches in his pockets. He also put some water. They said, "Boy, you must figure on being out there a long time, taking all those sandwiches." He said, "No, that little boy is hungry and I'm taking these sandwiches to him and I'll be back in a little while." He went right to him and brought him back.

Ellen: What period of time was this?

Ken: Well, he come here in 1885 so it was some time after that. An automobile that broke down in the Evacuation Canyon in that flash flood so it was about that time when cars first come into existence which would have been about 1925.

Ellen: Ken, keep you train of thought but I want to ask you about the little boy over on the Reservation, On Farm Creek Mountain, what time period was that?

Ken: About the same period. All of these things happened.

Ellen: The reason why I am asking this is because Mr. Thorne has some pictures of a rescue group finding a little boy over around the Farm Creek area.

Ken: Well, that was him. I don't know what the boy's name was. But he did a lot of healing like his two brothers, the Collier boy, one of them twisted his ankle and his leg was injured and he was in a lot of pain and Grandpa knew just what to do to position his leg and give him a blessing and healed him.

Ellen: Did he heal just children?

Ken: Oh! He did adults too. There was another boy, Hazel's brother had an illness and he healed him and there was Clark Goodrich's wife, Ella, she was an adult and she had appendicitis like Kermit. He went over there and poured some of his medication into her. He would always go off alone and converse with the Lord before he would go on these trips to see the sick. Then Amy Pope, she is Johnston now, she was Amy Gardiner. At five-years-old he saved her life. She had a real bad illness and they couldn't figure out what was the matter with her but he healed her. She had a blessing. He gave her a blessing. I am sure Brother Gardiner was with him. Then when that was when she was five-months-old then when she was five-years-old she had this lung problem, her lungs was just killing her and he put a harness on her to hold her lungs in place. [Ellen was able to talk with Amy and she gave an explanation of the harness. She said it was a wide leather strap and he tied this around her to hold her chest tight. I think it might have been similar to a pressure bandage of some sort.] He always conversed with the Lord to find out what to do for his patients. He knew what to take to take care of them.

Ellen: And he knew where to go.

Ken: Clifton Richens called me and said, "My little brother was real sick and he had double herniated and he was hemorrhaging." There was a knock at the door and there was Abner Richens. No one had called for him. He just came. That is the way he knew he was guided there and he treated the little feller and he got better. Then there was, Dan Olsen told me about Vena being very sick when she was a little girl. She had some kind of an illness and he treated her and she got better. Joab Collier's wife's mother had a cancer on her face and this here reminds me of

something to the Black Salve, but he gathered up herbs and mixed up a paste and put on her face and the next day the cancer peeled off.

Ellen: I had some people in and they told me a story of a lady who had a cancer in her breast and they put this Black Slave on it. The salve pulled that cancer out of her breast and there feelers or runners of the cancer, but it just pulled the whole thing out and they said this lady was able to nurse babies off this breast. Is this all the same man and the Black Salve at work?

Ken: Well, I don't know this Black Salve. I never knew about it til' 2002, Grandpa might have healed a lot of something like this. The Indians, the Sioux Indians, are the ones that originated the Black Salve. They used to heal the people with it. And ah, I went into see Ray Sadiler about 2002 and I said, "My back is just killing me." He was my chiropractor. He didn't charge me anything'. He was just a good friend. He is dead now. He said, "Well, there is nothing wrong with your back. You got a tumor right there." He would take some of that Black Salve. So I started taking' it and that is when I got rid of the arthritis. I didn't have arthritis and I got rid of the arthritis completely. Them knuckles would swell up and my hands was just like that. I had a wedding ring on that and one day it was gone. It just fell off and I didn't even know it. That hand was to far gone to save. But any way, it cured my cancer and I take it morning and night.

Ellen: Do you take this in a pill form?

Ken: A little capsule. I buy them down here from John Smith. He sells the capsules. Then I take the capsule and swallow and it does the trick.

Ellen: How interesting. I don't know whether Abner is related to this Black Salve Medicine but I thought about looking through the newspaper.

Ken: Pauline got one story from the newspaper. The same one that David sent you. The one about the illness and they had to keep changing the sheets and so bad that they couldn't stand the smell in the room.

Ellen: Well, let's read that story now. This is story from Ken's son, David.

The Story of Healing

By David K. Lind

When I was around fifteen or sixteen year old, my father and I home taught LaRue Smuin in Naples. On one of our visits, her parents were at home. LaRue's mother told us of a story of how my great-grandfather, Abner Richins, healed her aunt who was very sick with a fever. She was just a little girl and her aunt was very sick for a few days and then she became comatose. We were told that her skin color became a pale green and that her body was emitting a strong odor. The odor was so strong that the women as they cared for her had to wear dish towels around their noses and their mouths in order to breath. As her condition worsened, Abner Richins was summoned and he came and gave her a Priesthood blessing. Following the blessing, Abner told the family she would be alright in a few hours. After a few hours the woman started to sweat out of every pour of her body. A very very foul smelling substance which literally drenched the bedsheets; I remember specifically that we were told how they thought her odor was bad enough before the blessing but now as they attempted to clean her up they literally had to hold their breath. They had to work in pairs, holding their breath as long as they could. As they washed her and changed her clothes and bedding, when they could not hold their breath any longer, they would go out of the room while another pair would go into the room and take over. After a few hours, she awoke and was just fine. In fact, LaRue's mother told up that she was up baking cookies.

Ellen: She was near dead! She had to be!

Ken: Right. Well, You know, do you remember Wanda Richards, Ben Richards wife? This here was a little girl, they were over to the Collier Coal Mine. She was a Collier. This wagon run over her arm and you could see the print right on her arm. Abner Richens went out there and he put something on that arm, give her a blessing and that arm was still doin' well today. He set it, it was broken.

Ellen: She was fine for the rest of her life?

Ken: Right. She has passed. She died with cancer.

Ellen: You have some things written down there. Did you tell me everything that you wanted to tell me?

Ken: Oh! Lawrence Karren, his daughter, Joan, my wife, third wife this is when he was getting' pretty old. She fell off the step and knocked herself out and Lawrence went over to talk to Brother Richins and he thought for a moment and then he said, "Well, she's alright, you can go home." She had come out of her being knocked out. Another time I was played a stupid. We was up to the school where the old school was across from where I lived and I jumped on this ball and fell on my back and nearly broke my head on the ground and I wandered on home after while. Man I had the headache and I couldn't see and it took me a long while to go home. Grandpa came down, he did something and I went to sleep and in a few minutes I woke up and he was still there and I was fine. That's when he was getting old.

Ellen: How old were you when he passed away.

Ken: About ten. I was just

Ellen: He needed to last another ten years so he could have fixed your hand.

Ken: Yea. He was eighty-six when he passed away. I was there when my grandmother, Fannie, died. I was nine years old and then he died. I was about fourteen when he died.

Ellen: I bet people in this valley really missed him.

Ken: Well, he did a lot of good. My grandfather come here in 1885 and they rode his horse into the valley and he found a nice place to homestead there on 500 East and 2500 South. He homesteaded that area, eighty acres, and his two brothers homesteaded and it took em' ten days to come into the valley from Pleasant Grove with a team and wagon. They arrived here late in the year and my grandmother had to stay in the wagon because there was a couple of guys trying to jump the claim on the homestead. They lived on rabbits, flour and some deer. He took the running gears of the wagon and went to the mountain, built them a log house. They had one window in it that he brought from Pleasant Grove. The Indians used to come by and they always loved my grandmother's homemade bread, so she would always give em' some. They'd come by often to visit her and get some homemade bread and sometimes bring her some rabbits. They were very friendly. And my grandfather built him a big sheep herd. He run under the rim of Diamond [Mountain]. He had a huge sheep herd. Then eventually he sold the sheep and went into the race horse business. He had Tennessee trotting horses. Out where the Pheasant Run Subdivision is now, he had a big ol' race track clear around that big ol' field. He and a lot of other guys run these trotting horses. Later on, he got some bees and he had a nice bee business. And I

used to remember going up there havin' some of that home made bread and that fresh honey and some butter that my grandmother churned. That big old brick house, it didn't have a good foundation under it and gradually it spread apart and they had to tear it down. It was one of the finest homes in the valley. Carol Southam, used to be Carol Manwaring, tells of how it used to have huge flower beds around it, big gardens. Charlie Batty, that was Bertha's husband, built a big ol' haybarn there that had a rail runnin' down through it and they would raise up the hay and pull it back in there and drop it. It was in out of the weather. Charlie and Bertha only had one son. That was Marion Batty. He married Mabel Siddoway and he had one daughter named Marva. She married Bud Hacking.

Ellen: So they weren't related to any of the Batty's around here?

Ken: No. Then there were three daughters, Darcy and I don't remember the other two. Then Bessie, I told you about her leaving the country, her and Charlie and Ivan Iverson served in World War II and he got Malaria. He came back here and the Malaria came up on him real bad. He had a heart attack and it killed him. Bessie had the son, Jackie, and he was a pilot. He did a lot of good rescue work in Korea on a helicopter. **Merrie** had several children. She came out a few years ago, wanted to look at the old house. I showed her all through it. She passed away like two years ago. Then Ray he died when he was young. He married a Neilson lady and there was six children. There was Charlie, Claude, Clyde and Carl, Blanche and Violet. And they all had big families. I remember Carl Richins, he and his wife, they were in a wreck and his wife was killed and he was to the funeral. Four days later he died from the effected of the wreck. Claude and Clyde had flat feet and they weren't able to be in the Army because of the flatness of the feet. So they sent them home, the two twins. Then John Richens married Mabel and went down years later after his father and mother passed away and then he passed away and Mabel was the last surviving member of that family. She was buried up here about three years ago. She went to live in Colorado with her sister til' she passed away and she is buried up her in the cemetery by John. Lynn has had the, let's see, Hugh L., Glenn, Lorn and Fern. Hughel was wounded in the Battle of the Bulge and he was in a wheel chair for [the rest of his life].

Ellen: Did he used to take photos?

Ken: Ya, he lived down there where Bud Massey lives. [1309 East 2500 South]

Ellen: I was just a little girl and I remember going to that house to have our family picture taken. That house had an elevator in it.

Ken: He got tired of the cold winters and moved to Las Vegas. Last time I seen him, he came here and we were over to Dan Richins. He and his wife's wedding anniversary and I visited the whole time with Hugh L. and he told me and we visited and visited and he talked about when he was young and the things he did. I used to go cut hay from daylight to dark with a horse drawn mower and a Lorn has got a big ol' sprinkling system and they do it all, big stuff. But anyway, I visited with him there and they got ready to go and he shook my hand and I said, "Man, this guy is cold." Dan said, "We better get him loaded then." So we helped load him and that was the last time I seen him. He died of pneumonia about six months after that. His little brother, Glen, got some kind of ailment over there when he was in the service and it turned to cancer and it killed him. Then Bert Prichard, another cousin, he got wounded. That is on the Lind side. He is still alive but he is in a wheel chair because he got shot through the hips in the last big island there next to Japan, that last big island that is up. He got shot through the hips he said by a plane that come over and scraped him. He was a machine gunner and he shot down the plane. He said, "I got him but he got me in the hip." He was able to walk on it for quite a few years."

Ellen: Ken, did you ever have the desire to serve in the military at all?

Ken: Well, my mother begged me not to go. I didn't have to go unless I enlisted. I couldn't see anything in Korea; it was a stupid war anyway, so I didn't enlist.

Ellen: Look at all the children you have had. You might not have had those children if you would have gone.

Ken: My brother never had the privilege of having children. I had a visit from one of his shipmates, Dale Argyle, he said that we whipped their Navy and then here come this suicide plane. He said that I was a gunner and I couldn't shoot at it because it went behind the island and it crashed onto the plane, onto the deck of the ship. He said, "I got the hose and run over there and started to fight the fire and there was this helmet of this Japanese pilot." He said, "I threw it overboard cause the plane had already went overboard." All the bombs were down underneath em'. There was a small fire but the sprinkling system didn't put out the fire and so he was fightin' fire and then he noticed a couple of guys helpin' a guy that was with em' and that was my brother. It was Edward Radkie and Brown Thorton. And ah, they were about to get him off and he said, "I told them two guys to leave him. It was about to blow because that fire was gettin' away. They didn't believe him and they blew up with him. Dale Argyle told me all about that. They have a reunion every year of the survivors of that ship. The Midway was christened the St. Lo and they figured that was bad luck. Gene Searle served on the Midway. It's a relic in the San Diego Harbor.

Ellen: Now, that's my brother.

Ken: That's right, he is. I don't know who his father was but I know him real well. That ship is a relic in the harbor there. They took, the Midway was just a little escort carrier and they took it and gave it to that big ship that's now in the harbor. He said they served in combat for many years. Back to Abner's children, the next in line was Lynn and the next was Jennie and her son, Lyle, died about a year ago. He never served in the Army. He got a deferment cause his dad had a big ranch. He's the only one that survived the war [from that age group.] And he died a couple of years ago. Do you know Betty Pack?

Ellen: Yes

Ken: That's his sister. And George had no children and then there was my brother and I. Then on the Lind side.

Ellen: Your father was a Lind. He was a brother to Elmer?

Ken: Yea. There was Lilly that was Bert Prichard's mother, she married Guy Prichard and they lived in Price and Bert lives there now. I was pallbearer for Guy Prichard, he was unloading a truck and he stepped on a barrel and it was round and he rolled off and he hit on his head and it killed him. His wife died early so he remarried and they had a son named Leon. He lived in Roosevelt. During the Atomic testing time, I worked down there in Warm Springs, Nevada on that rig. They were testing that nuclear stuff and we fiddled around there, drilled a little bit, and I washed down the engine and looked stupid. (Ken giggles) Finally we took the rig off the stacks and the ol' boy said, "You can have full pay here two weeks if you'll stay in town and then we'll go back to work." I said, "Two weeks! I weeks I would be stark ravin' crazy." All there was in Warm Springs, Nevada was a little spring up on the hill and a café and a bar and then a motel across the road and that was Warm Springs, Nevada. The road disappeared this way and that way,

just straight, straight, straight, seein' a jack rabbit was a big occasion. I hitch-hiked home, good thing I did because all those Prichard Transfer guys, now Leon was one of em', they went in there haulin' stuff in and out of there and they all died of Leukemia. It was a good thing I came home and wasn't there that week. He was running a crane at that time. They called it Prichard Transfer. Then Ethel married Robert Duval, not the actor, (Ken giggles). They lived in Price and they had a great lot of kids. Then there was Carl and he married Estella Taylor. She is still alive, the only one living out of all those kids. She was fifteen years younger than Carl, [there was] Brent, David, Chris and Janice.

Ellen: Where does Mildred [Lind Mansfield] fit in?

Ken: Oh, she is Elmer's daughter, Rulon's sister. There was Rulon, Virginia, Ruth and ... Ruth was married to the postmaster [John Evan Jones]. Anyway, Brent had delivered all of David's children except one, the oldest one.

Ellen: Who did this?

Ken: Brent Lind, that is Karl's boy.

Ellen: Is he a doctor?

Ken: He's a doctor and they are big tall guys. See Karl's wife is about six foot two. My dad was short and my mother was short. He weighed 110 pounds and was five foot four. He was one of the last men to leave Clearfield and the last ten men; the last ten men who were at Hill Field.

Ellen: So you lived in Clearfield for a while?

Ken: No, Dad went out there and worked just after my brother was killed. Anyway and ah, David is a lab tech and Chris lives back east. He's a bank executive. Janice and her husband, they all live there at American Fork. Zarella passed away a year ago. She was real sick and in a coma for a while. She had a bowel obstruction. She lived down at Mesa, Arizona at that time and then they hauled her back up there and she lives there in a care center. She is doing quite well. Then Roy had no children. Katy married Frank Colton and they lived in Salt Lake and they had two children, Daryl and Valean. Frank lived to be ninety-eight and passed away two years ago. Then there was Hazel and she married Floyd Freestone. There was Max, my age and several girls. She adopted when she married him. Then there was a divorce and she married another guy, she married two other guys. One died of cancer, he had a smokin' problem and his lungs were gone and they had to poke a hole in his throat and he even smoked through that. I can't remember his name. Then she married another guy, she was married three or four times. That is all the Lind's. Their old home is down there to Wayne Pack's, I am moving it up, it was down there where Uella Hansen's home was. [2624 E. 2500 S.] You can see that old cabin and I moved it up to where Wayne lives now. When I was a kid, I moved it up many years ago. I moved it from down there when Joe Morisky lived there. That is old cabin is at Wayne Pack's. He lives with his mother on the south side of 2500 South. Betty is seventy-seven. There is just Betty, Lorn, Dan and Fern and I left to.

Ellen: Do you have family reunions?

Ken: No. My family does, my children and me. My grandfather came here in 1876 and lived up in Ashley town. He bought a place right there where that pond is, by the walking park and that is where Elmer was born and raised. Then, from an Atwood, he bought that place down there

where the Hansen's live now. Joe Eckersley bought it from the Lind's and then the Dean Hansen's bought it. Oh, Betty Pack lived there for a long while. Then it was sold to Hansen's. D. J. Pack had a lot of mink houses back in there. He used to raise mink. People said it was cruel killing mink for their hides. So, that was the end of the mink business, environmentalists. It looks like you have a few Indians over on the wall.

Ellen: Ya, we have Mr. Thorne's picture on our wall. He painted that picture.

Ken: He did! He was quite a guy.

Ellen: It was from a photo and he enlarged it and painted it. Well, Ken what is your most favorite memory. Do you have a favorite memory?

Ken: Well, I think of walking through my mother's flowerbeds over there on 2150 South 2000 East, that big ol' brick house. If you go down that road you'll see a big ol' tall white house, that is where my son, Daris lives. That is where I was born and raised. My mother had that and I built that house for them. They passed away in that house. My mother got cancer and she, I took her to Provo and they tried to cure it. They couldn't so they said take her home and take care of her. David was there and he helped me load her. It was real difficult to load her cause she was in so much pain. I brought her home and Lile Hunting helped me get her in the house. He just had a way with sick people. He got her in the wheelchair. She said, "You've got to promise me that you won't put me in the care center." I said, "Don't worry." Betty Pack lined me up with women that would stay with her in the daytime and I stayed with her at nights until she passed away. She lasted about four months. I worked every day. There were no problems, she'd call, "I need a pain pill and some coke." I would get her that. She was the best one ever born, other than the Savior as far as I'm concerned.

Ellen: That is kind of how I feel about my mom, too.

Ken: And a I don't have any other really, well I guess takin' my sons up on Calder's pond and rowing them around while they caught fish. Ken giggles. That was a lot of fun. Then I took my dad up there and he never caught a fish in his life and there was Sheila and he and I in the boat. He caught his limit, my limit, her limit and I just kept rowin'. He was catchin' em' on lures. When we caught all we could keep, why he was kind of angry cause he was enjoyin' catchin' fish. That was the first fish he had ever caught in his life.

Ellen: Was that back when the limit was eight fish?

Ken: Yeah, twenty-four fish, then I'll never forget when my aunt Katy was up here when they first opened Steinaker. We were up there fishin' and I walked over there and she had two fish on at the same time. He was fishing with two flies

Ellen: Is that legal?

Ken: I guess! I don't know. Nobody ever arrested her. We had a fine trip. My adopted son, he is a money management specialist. He makes \$100,000 a year. He said well we are going to Alaska. Shauna lives up there. So we went up there and we went out there on the ocean. It was the only time that I ever been on the ocean, my brother's in it somewhere, shark ate what is left of him, probably. But anyway, we went out there fishin' for Halibut. I didn't enjoy the fishin' to much but I sure enjoyed the trip out there. Halibut is like pulling a tire off the bottom. They don't

fight. It is just a [hard pull]. They are about twenty-five pounds. They are good eatin'. But they are no fun fishing for em'

Ellen: Now what did you say your son was?

Ken: A money management specialist, he makes a \$100,000 a year. That is my adopted son. He was four years old when I adopted him and I never changed his name. He is still Andy Mitchell but he has always called me dad. He and David and I would go huntin' rabbits and sagehens and all those things.

Ellen: I'll bet you were a good dad!!

Ken: Well, I tried to be. Andy was sure a good son. When he got big enough, Buff Berhman, the bust was over and it was before that and the oil shale, the bust hit. Buff Berhman was buildin' houses and we was buildin' houses for him. Andy and I would go, David was on his mission, and a the other two older boys are kind of like me, they are kind of alcoholics, he went on his mission and a Andy and I would work together on there houses and then Berhman started Cottonwood Heights(500 South between 3000 and 3500 West) up there. It is a big subdivision up at the "U" hill. I had four crews up there, Dennis run one, Bob Godina run one and I run one. Berhman said I needed to have another crew. I said, "Okay, Andy can run one." So Andy run a crew right out of high school. He is a hard worker, a good hand. But he is about six foot two and I am about five foot seven. I used to be five nine. He is sure a good boy. Then he [Berhman] lost it and and he and I worked up there as the last crew. Just he and I worked for Berhman til' he quite buildin'. Berhman went broke. He lives over there in that Dinahville Park.

Ellen: Does his wife work at Walmart?

Ken: Yeah, Eva. He went broke, lost his big home up in Dry Fork. He had a lot of money invested in them roads. I said, "Well, Berm this is going to be a bust. This oil shale, I don't believe it's going to last." He said, "Oh, I got all these pre-sold."

When the bust hit, they just left em' and the money they had down and left him holdin' the bag. So he lives over there and he and I built houses together to where he couldn't go anymore. He smoked all those years. He got on oxygen. He would say to me, "Well, let's go over the plan." He would get out a cigarette and I swear he had a cigarette behind each ear and one in each hand. I am allergic to cigarette smoke. By the time he left, I couldn't even see to go over the plans. He lives over there and works over to Western Park as a night watchman. He is a fine ol' boy. He made sure I got paid everything I had comin' even if he did go broke. We built all the houses in that subdivision that went in there originally. Dennis, Bob Godina, Andy and I each ran a crew. He [Berhman] said, this is the saddest day of my life, my daughter died of cancer. I had to pick her up to help take her to the hospital and he said some of her bones broke in her back." I will say that she looked like an angel in her coffin. He was sure sad about that. Then even he about got killed two years ago, they were coming back, she was driving and she went to sleep and they was over there the other side of Duchesne. She rolled that pickup. They life flighted him to one hospital and her to another. They had to cut her out. They both got goin' again. She is still workin'. All the houses he has built and all the things he has done and they are barley survivin'. He is a German. I am almost a German. Denmark is right on the border. I am still shingling houses. I have been shingling and I am seventy-five-years-old and I've been shingling those houses for Lloyd Barton. [Behind Smith's Grocery]

Ellen: Well what else would you like to tell me?

Ken: Oh a some of the things I did. I a used to gilsonite mine.

Ellen: How long did you do that?

Ken: I was married to Ranae then and a Phil Thompson and I went out there and worked for Lou Hatch. He was Sam Hatch's son. Sam Hatch was an old sheep man. Greg Hatch is his son. Anyway, we would go down there and spend quite a while bailing water into a bucket. The shaft was about that wide [2 feet] and about 500 feet. It was off set, you would go down a ways and then offset and then go down another ways. We bailed water out of there and then drill, drill, drill, then finished the shaft. Then we got ready to work on the slopes and I started up there with the chippin' hammer and I would sneeze ever' time I got a whiff of that Gilsonite. I would bump my head and sneeze and bump my head so I had to tell him that I got to quit. I was allergic to the Gilsonite. It made me sneeze. I thought boy, I'll get rich once we get this hole dug and then work on the slope. Ken giggles. But, anyway, I worked on for Blaine Caldwell out there for Pease Brothers. We used to, we had these twin drills, be on a side boom cat and I would drill two holes at once, one over here and one over here, for dynamite. They go through first, an old guy from over to Roosevelt, over to Altamont, I remember his name being Tommy Thacker. He used to go through with the backhoe and get everything down to the rock and then we would drill the rock. Bobby Pease would operate the side boomcat.

Ellen: What kind of things did you drill for Pease Brothers?

Ken: Trenches for pipelines, we'd drill all these holes and put in the sticks of dynamite, tie em' all together a with primer cord and there would be sections from here up to the Zions Bank [approximately three blocks] and back and blow up in one piece and then would go in with the backhoe and clean em' out. Then we would go in there, string the pipe and then we would have to put eight wires on it to keep it hot. We would have to tar that and wrap it, tar and wrap it, and tar and wrap it. Larry Richardson and Archie Richardson, a whole bunch of us we would put them eight wires on there and tar it then we'd have to lay them down in there real careful and then they would bring a lot of sand. We would have to build bunkers, lay it down real careful and cover it with a foot of sand and make sure no rocks got in it and then cover it up. Yeh, there was Johnny Fausett, Marion Hall, Laddie Richards, Lee Jenkins, Buddy Caldwell and one other guy that was all catskinners out there. Blaine Caldwell was the pusher. He was Craig Caldwell's brother. He died of a heart attack a few years ago. He was married to Archie Richardson's daughter.

Ellen: What other things did you do?

Ken: I wanted to build me a house. I went over and talked to Ernst Caldwell. I told him in needed lumber to build me a house. I'll work for you if you will supply the material for my house. He said, "Well, I'll tell you what. You go build your house and then we'll put you to work." He didn't even know me, (Ken giggles) Ernst Caldwell.

Ellen: So did he give you the lumber?

Ken: Yeh! The house where Dennis lives now on 2000 East. So I went up there and started turnin' logs for Wallace Caldwell. That is Eloise's father. Kedric was there. He was off-barrier and I was turnin' logs and we worked there and then they said well we'll go up there and cut some timber. So I'll just swing an ax and can trim limbs and Wallace and Kedric was sawin' them down. Frank Johnson and Lowell Goodrich were also working for Ernst. Frank would shove the wood off to different piles and Lowell would stack the wood. Then Ernst said that he needed some props cut and he said, "I want you to go to Government Park, you go up there." I took

Ranae up there with the kids and we lived in a tent that they had for us. We cut all those props and then he said, "Well, there is some saw timber, why don't you see if you can get it down." So I cut it all down. "Well, you did real well. I got a little patch over there on Trout Creek, how about goin' over and cuttin' that." I went over and cut that. Pretty soon I was full time timber cutter. I always cut alone, always. I go up there Monday morning, sometimes Sunday night, and come down Saturday night late.

Ellen: Did you just cut them down, you didn't have to skid them or anything?

Ken: Just cut em', limb em' and top em'. I was up there all alone and it never bothered me any. I never did teach my boys how to cut timber; I had a few close calls. This scar on my eye came from a tree limb that fell and got me.

Ellen: You didn't have stitches or anything?

Ken: No, I come a home all muddy and I worked up there for years with a hard hat. The last day I worked up there I was in a blizzard and I had this ol' hard hat and I was usin' it to come home and my ears was plumb stiff and then they turned black. That was the last day of the year. I never went back the next year cause you got to be able to hear and you can't have your ears covered up to cut timber. I worked for ol', well another guy up there, I can't remember his name. I cut some that was five foot in diameter. I had a big ol' saw. Little tiny me, can you believe that. I always worked by myself.

Ellen: You would have to get a wedge pretty big on that five foot tree.

Ken: I could just barely reach through it with my three and a half foot bar. Al Lewis, yeh, you had to cut them up in sixteen foot sections. Most of them was only about three foot. That was over above Altamont. I was married to Shelia then. I stayed at Bill Evans' house there and he was teachin' school in Salt Lake City. I drive from there alone and clear up there in the middle of winter clear up in there and cut timber all day and sometimes the snow was three feet deep and I had a hard time gettin' from tree to tree. But anyway, one day I was comin' off there in my car and it was comin' spring and I got stuck and so I had to walk clear to Mountain Home. It was so dark I couldn't see where I was goin', the snow drifts on the sides of the road. Finally, I got down there, called down to Mt. Emmons and Sheila's uncle and her come and got me and took me home. And then I took an old one ton over and drove it up in there. Well, I got a four wheel drive now, a four wheel drive Toyota and a four wheel drive GMC. But there is a Japanese made nail gun. My brother would shoot me, wouldn't he? (Ken giggles) to put on shingles. But anyway, then Al Lewis wanted me to come up in Wyoming and cut timber. We went up there and had to drive way up into the forest, cut timber for quite a while. Then my car was junked, it started rattlin', so we headed home. I just had a car then too. And up there in, Sheila took her car, too, and it made junk on the way up and mine made junk and on the way back we had to get a ride, I don't remember how we got home. Anyway, I left the car up there. We had to hitch-hike.

Ellen: You left the car up there, you never did go get it?

Ken: No. I had it towed home, repaired and rode it along. Well, Ernst Caldwell was a great guy. Kedric Caldwell was really a good guy and so was Wallace really nice fellows. Wallace, I remember Mrs. Hugh Colton, I was up there one day and she said, "Well, I and takin' some food down to Walls." She took it down and saved some for Hugh. He was just like a father to me, more than my own father, I think. And she come back and she said, "Wallace wouldn't eat, he is starvin' hisself." I said, "What'd he do?" Elosie Caldwell. I knew two of his boys. Well old Hugh

Colton was really a good boy. I was buildin' a house out there for Andy Karren and Andy didn't want to pay me. He was a crook. I had it up to where it was ready for sheetrock, \$12,000 due and he said, "You're not getting' paid til' you finish this." I went up there to finish that and here was this big old dude named Granton Hall and his boy workin' there and Granton stood about six foot two and weighed 200 pounds and he said, "Now you little so and so I am just going to take you out and stomp ya." So I said, "Well, what are you mad about?" and he said, "Well, to get money of Andy before you finish it." I said, "Well, I'm tryin' to finish it." So we were battlin' away. He was surprised I could hit him and get back. I had him bleedin' pretty good and then he grabbed my left arm, I hit him my left, and so he grabbed, I was goin' to get him in Karate Chop and his son grabbed my right are and there I was layin' on the pavement and he hit me right in the head with my head layin' on the pavement. Man, I never been able to breath good since. But anyway, ol' Hugh Colton took him to court and collected all the court costs, interest on the money and everything. Hugh was a good friend. Maughn Colton, his boy, was a good friend. We used to be good friends. Out there where they are going to build all that (North Vernal Avenue) we build all those hay barns and cow sheds. Then I guess you heard about Phil Timothy? I put a lean on his house cause he wouldn't pay me.

Ellen: So did he pay you?

Ken: No, he come down there with an axe and was ready to kill me so I had to shoot him in the leg with my shotgun.

Ellen: You shot him in the leg with your shotgun?

Ken: I did.

Ellen: Whoa!!!! I didn't hear about that. How long ago was this?

Ken: Oh, this was years ago. Dennis and Darris were senior and junior in high school. It was built up in Robinwood Lane. Anyway, he came down there and I said, well after fightin' Granton Hall and getting' hit in the head and that big ol' Phil Timothy, I was gettin' a little older then. I thought, I don't want to tangle with him. I said, "Well, bring your gun, then." His wife hid his gun so he brought an axe. I thought he had a gun. I said, "Where in the heck is all my shotgun shells?" Darris shot em' all up, so I sent him over to borrow some from Glen Reynolds. He went over and borrowed some from the bishop, two shells. Here he come down there and honked his horn and said I'll meet you out in the road. I thought he had his gun, and I walked up there a ways and I fired one in the air so he knew and I only had one left and I couldn't tell what he had; it was dark. I couldn't see him very plain so I shot him in the leg and he hopped him his truck and drove off. He left his axe layin' in the road. I called Arden Stewart and told him what had happened and he come down and gathered up the axe. I thought it was over. He said this is what he was going to shoot you with I guess.

Ellen: Did he press charges or anything?

Ken: Yea, I was going to put me in the point of the mountain. We had a trail, and they said "self-defense." Ol' Phil got up there and made a fool of hisself on the stand, got mad, you know his temper. But Hugh Colton could not represent me because Hammond was the County Attorney so Ken Anderton was my attorney. He is not a very good attorney. I went in a visited with Hugh and he said, "Well," . So Hammond would get up there and he would waive his finger around mad at me. He just asked the right questions.

Ellen: He just led you along.

Ken: Yeh! So they said self defense. Brent Felch was the foreman of the jury. (Ken giggles) I have lived quite an eventful life.

Ellen: So, did you ever get your money from Phil?

Ken: No! Well it was just some additions that he had done. It was only \$5000 or somethin'. I don't think it was that much, maybe about a \$1000. Bein' a crook didn't pay off to well for him, did it?

Ellen: Well no, so what else can you tell me?

Ken: Well that same year, I built on down there for Ray Winn. He wouldn't pay me and wouldn't pay me til' that [verdict] come through and that was released and said self-defense. So then I went up and he said ok, I'll pay you. I didn't make any threats, I told him I got to have my money or press that lean. The one on Tom Nemec's house, he was a thief to, he lives up there in Glines Ward. I went up there one day and I was missin' a whole bunch of lumber and I build his house and built a big ol' door for him to go underneath. I went under there and there stood my lumber under his house. So I took that out of his space shed and he still wouldn't settle till after Phil Timothy's bill was settled.

Ellen: After all that happened, did good things happen for you?

Ken: Well, I was able to close those two houses and collect. That is when I quit building for people. Then I built houses and would sell em'. You could take em' or leave em'. I built all of the Lynn Subdivision down there and all those down there, Jack Brewer's old place, started that subdivision where I live.

Ellen: You build your home in there also?

Ken: Yea, but that was after I married Sylvia. That was about ten years ago. We like it there really well. You never have met her?

Ellen: I never have met her. One of these days you will have to bring her in. Can you think of anything more you would like to say. We have been about two hours. That is usually about how long we like to visit. We don't want to wear you out.

Ken: I think I have covered about everything.

Ellen: I am glad that you came and talked with me especially about Abner Richins and about you.

Ken came back and wanted to share more history with us about Lewis Lind.

Ken: Lewis Lind, he used to go to Price, Utah across the Alhandra Ferry. Alhandra had a ferry through that way. If you talk to Clayton Slauch he owns the land where the ferry crossed. The found that old ferry and it showed in the Vernal Express a few years ago. Anyway, they would go from there to Price and my father was fourteen-years-old. He would drive one team and Grandfather would drive the other and it would get so cold they get off and run behind the wagon. Then there was weigh stations they would stop and spend the night. There was a lot of weigh

stations between here and Price. My father was fourteen-years-old and he used to drive one of those wagons. My father was born in 1901. You know, the Railway they hauled the ore out from Dragon and Watson, when the trucks was developed and bringin' the trucks back to Vernal, back in those days they never had a good road back to Salt Lake City, it went to Price.

During the hard winter, Lewis Lind and two other gentlemen went from here over to Brush Creek and shot a wagon load of deer and brought em' back her for the settlers to eat. Can you feature living in a wagon box, all you belongings, and eating rabbits and sage hens while your husband built your cabin. She, my grandmother would get out there and drive nails in the logs.

Well, Mrs. Fage said she wanted to come to America and her husband was an alcoholic. She was going to leave him there. So she got her two daughters, Hannah and Fanny, and booked passage for them on a ship. They came to America. Meanwhile, the old drunk went down to the bar and everybody there chipped in and gave him money to America to. He came over. I don't know much more about that.

I got another story about when my grandfather come over on the boat. It was several little children runnin' around there and there was one little in trouble anyway, he died so they had to put him on this casket and it was out of wood and bury him at sea. There he was bobbin' up and down in the sea. There was no metal or rocks to sink it.